

**900 DROPS**

**CASTORIA**

Vegetable Preparation for As-  
similating the Food and Regula-  
ting the Stomach and Bowels of

**INFANTS & CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerful-  
ness and Rest. Contains neither  
Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.  
**NOT NARCOTIC.**

*Dr. J. H. HITCHCOCK*

Perfect Remedy for Constipa-  
tion, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea,  
Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-  
ness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**

Fac-Simile Signature of  
*Dr. J. H. HITCHCOCK*  
**NEW YORK.**

At 6 months old  
**35 DROPS—35 CENTS**

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## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have  
Always Bought

Bears the  
Signature  
of

*Dr. J. H. Hitchcock*

In  
Use  
For Over  
Thirty Years  
**CASTORIA**

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



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The Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

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**IRONDALE, MISSOURI**

Plans and specifications furnished on  
application. Materials furnished, and  
the patronage of the public is respect-  
fully solicited.

WM. R. EDGAR, President. I. G. WHITWORTH, Sr., Vice-President  
MANN RINGO, Cashier.

**IRON COUNTY BANK,**  
**IRONTON, MO.**

Capital, \$10,000. Surplus, \$5,000.

Does a General Banking Business. Accounts Solicited.

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Shop on Courthouse Square.

### At the Horse Show.

By FRANK L. STANTON.

I've been down to the Hoss Show—least-  
ways, they called it that.  
Sence 'twuz whar the finest hosses in a dozen  
states wuz at;  
The rackers an' the runners, from Billville  
up to Brown—  
But I had no eyes fer hosses when I hit that  
show in town!

"The Hoss Show?"—Goodness gracious!—  
they didn't name it right;  
The hosses didn't stan' no show that bright  
October night!  
Fer 'bout a thousand women wuz thar in furs  
an' frills,  
Like violets from the valleys, like Autumn on  
the hills.

"You see that hoss a-rackin'?" a feller sez to  
me;  
But not one hoss in Georgy could this ol' feller  
see!  
Fer, settin' clost 'longside me, with bright  
eyes on the beam,  
Wuz a creetur' lookin' sweeter than a rain-  
bow in a dream!

The ribbons an' the laces—the silks an'  
satins fine—  
An' oh! the women's faces, all down that  
rosy line!  
An' all them voices goin' roun' that 'ere an-  
gel-throng  
Wuz like a river flowin' and ripplin' out a  
song.

"Here comes the great prize winner!" . . .  
Well, let him win the prize!  
Who kers fer Georgy hosses in the light of  
woman's eyes?  
Fer, wot's an' wot's o' hosses yer judg-  
ment woud condemn  
Et a woman's eyes wuz on you an' you seen  
yer face in them!

'Twas like the Land o' Promise—like Para-  
dise come down  
To let 'em know whar heaven is in that At-  
lantic town!  
An' lookin' at them dresses, with shoulders  
high an' low,  
I felt like shoutin', "Praise the Lord from  
whom all blessin's flow!"

The hosses wuzn't in it—that's whar I'd  
have you know!  
I said thar, ever' minute, "It's jest a women's  
show!"  
An' I looked from one to t'other that shinin'  
place aroun',  
An' thought I wuz in Glory, an' hollered fer  
my crown!

Warn't never nothin' like it! . . . I'm glad  
I took it in;  
Though I'd been married mightily, I lost my  
heart ag'in!  
An' the worst wuz—Molly knowed it! . . .  
No more she'll let me roam.  
Unless they have a Hoss Show not a broom-  
stick's length from home!

### "Don't Need Him."

We have always been taught from  
early childhood that it was a most  
reprehensible act for one to disclose  
confidential communications; and that  
should the friendly relationship at any  
time be severed neither party had the  
right to make any disclosures without  
the consent of the other. We were  
taught this as a child, and it was fur-  
ther reinforced when as a student we  
studied moral ethics. But that was  
several years ago, and before Hon.  
Edward Robb, representative in Con-  
gress from the 13th district in the  
State of Missouri swept away such  
teachings with one sweep of his pen  
like a housewife would the cobwebs  
found behind the door.

The editor of this paper was a per-  
sonal and political friend of the afore-  
said congressman, and was so indis-  
creet as to write him a letter. Those  
friendly relations were severed, and  
then the honorable gentleman took oc-  
casion to read that letter in public,  
and by comments he made upon it and  
interpolations added gave it a meaning  
diametrically opposite to that it bore  
upon its face. That was in June, 1900,  
in the heat of a political campaign,  
and we thought that when he had time  
to reflect upon the baseness of his act  
he would feel ashamed of it. But fif-  
teen months afterwards he comes out  
in a letter over his own signature; and  
says:

"The letter . . . was in no  
sense confidential on my part, however  
private the Doctor may have been in  
writing it, or however confidential he  
may have desired it to appear. There  
is no rule of ethics, honor, fairness or  
common sense which would forbid the  
disclosure of such a letter."

Now, as Mr. Robb removes the ban  
of secrecy from his and our corres-  
pondence we feel perfectly free to make  
use of some of his letters. We have  
kept silent fifteen months and would  
have remained so forever had Mr.  
Robb not attempted in an open letter  
to justify his nefarious act. His open  
communication calls for the publica-  
tion of some of his letters in order that  
our strong opposition to him may be  
properly understood.

"It is passing strange," says Mr.  
Robb, "if the Doctor had been my  
friend and had desired my recommen-  
dation as he pretended . . . that  
his opposition to me became so pro-  
nounced and bitter when I advocated

the primary plan which he conceded  
would give me a reasonable show of  
success."

We will endeavor to enlighten the  
gentleman. It has been the custom  
from time immemorial in this section  
of Missouri to nominate candidates for  
congress in delegated conventions; and  
never, until Mr. Robb hatched the  
primary scheme was it ever mooted in  
this district. When the question of  
the selection of a democratic candidate  
for congress in this district began to  
be discussed the inquiry was "when  
and where will the convention be  
held?" In reply to an inquiry on the  
question Edward Robb in a letter to us  
dated "Washington, 2-21-1900," says:

"I do not know what time would be  
best to have the convention yet, but I  
would suppose that it had as well be  
called for some time in May or during  
the first part of June. As to the place  
I think it more convenient for the  
majority of the delegates to have it at  
some of the towns along the railroad,  
but really have no personal prefer-  
ence the way matters stand now."

So just a month before the meeting  
of the committee Mr. Robb writes  
about the "convention," never intimat-  
ing that he had in mind a primary  
election.

Under date of "Washington, March  
5, 1900," Mr. Robb writes us and says:  
"I understand the plan of the oppo-  
sition is, as soon as they find out that  
I am likely to carry a county, to use  
every effort to procure a candidate  
from that particular county. To get  
the county out of local pride to sup-  
port their own candidate and to take  
the delegation to the convention. Af-  
ter that is done and the convention is  
assembled, the whole matter is to be  
manipulated to nominate a certain  
candidate who is now in the background."  
Whatever may be the result, I would  
rather be defeated attending to my  
public duties and have my record clear,  
than to neglect them for the purpose  
of looking after my personal interests.  
In consequence of this determination,  
I will be kept somewhat out of the  
campaign, but I will do my best from  
here and through my friends through-  
out the district."

And yet seventeen days after this  
letter was written he was in De Soto  
trying to ram down the throats of the  
voters of this district a primary elec-  
tion without having breathed a word  
of his plans until that day. On March  
5 he gave expression to a noble and  
high-minded purpose—that as he was  
a public servant the interests of the  
people were paramount to his, and  
that he would do his duty to them,  
preferring to be defeated attending to  
his duties than to secure the nomina-  
tion by neglecting them. Let us see  
how long this high purpose lived in  
his heart. Under date of "Washing-  
ton, March 8, 1900," he says:

"DR. J. N. HOLMES,  
Piedmont, Mo.  
Dear Doctor—Some time ago you  
wrote me asking when the committee  
would be called together. I desire to  
state that Mr. Bell has informed me  
recently that he would call the Com-  
mittee to meet in De Soto, on Thurs-  
day, the 22d of this month at 10 A. M.  
I hope you will not fail to attend the  
meeting."

But if some body should happen to  
get very sick, or anything else should  
happen, please do not fail to give it  
send your proxy to Mr. Bell or give it  
to some one whom you know to be  
personally and politically friendly to  
me.

I would like to have as full an  
attendance of the Committee as possible,  
and especially of those members who  
are friendly to me. I would prefer  
that you do not mention that I had  
written to you on this subject, and that  
you attend in person.

Your friend,  
EDWARD ROBB.

Still no intimation of a primary. If  
it made no difference to Mr. Robb  
where or when the convention should  
be held why this anxiety to have a full  
attendance of the Committee, "espe-  
cially of those members who are friend-  
ly to me?" And why the injunction of  
secrecy regarding the writing of the  
letter?

Six days after writing the above let-  
ter Mr. Robb wrote the following:  
"WASHINGTON, March 14, 1900.  
DR. J. N. HOLMES,  
Piedmont, Mo.

Dear Doctor—Your letter received  
and I assure you very much appre-  
ciated. Be sure and attend the meet-  
ing of the Committee. I will be there  
but I do not want it known that I will  
be, or that I am taking any interest in  
the matter. Would ask that you say  
nothing about it. Everything will be  
arranged so that there will be no em-  
barrassment. Your friend,  
EDWARD ROBB."

Perhaps a hint of his primary  
scheme.

Nine days previously he entertained  
such a high ideal of what a Congress-  
man should be that he was going to  
stick to his post of duty in Washington  
even though some one now in the  
"background" should be nominated in  
his stead. Now he is slipping steal-  
thily away from that post of duty to  
De Soto to attend the committee meet-  
ing, having stated that "everything  
will be arranged so that there will be  
no embarrassment." What did he  
mean? We did not know, nor could  
we find out until we saw Mr. Robb.

On Thursday morning, March 22,  
1900, the day appointed for the com-  
mittee meeting we were on hand at  
De Soto, intending to urge the selec-  
tion of Piedmont for the convention.  
When the Belmont train came in that  
morning at about ten o'clock Mr. Robb  
and Mr. Bell, chairman of the Com-  
mittee, alighted. We all went down  
to the hotel and sometime afterward  
while sitting in the parlor Mr. Bell  
said to Mr. Robb, "Have you shown  
to Dr. Holmes your plan?"

Mr. Robb replied:

"No; I'll do so now."

As he said this he drew from his in-  
side coat pocket a typewritten docu-  
ment, saying it was a plan for a pri-  
mary election. One of them (I have  
forgotten which one) began to read it  
aloud, but was interrupted by a noise  
at the door. The paper was secreted  
until the man departed and then the  
paper was handed to us with the re-  
quest that we examine it. The an-  
nouncement of the primary plan came  
to me as such a surprise that we did  
not know what to say, so said nothing.  
Mr. Robb urged that it was similar to  
the method adopted by Champ Clark  
and other congressmen north of the  
river, and that if we should adopt the  
plan he believed he could win out.  
We demanded some time for consid-  
eration and took our departure from the  
room. We had run square up against  
the surprise party, and began to have  
a faint conception of what was in store  
for us. We had gone there for a con-  
vention, never having heard the pri-  
mary plan spoken of until this hour.  
The only man present from Wayne  
county was Capt. W. T. Leeper and to  
him we unfolded Mr. Robb's plan and  
asked his advice. He urged that with-  
out instructions from Wayne county  
voters we had no right to depart from  
the time-honored convention plan. We  
returned and begged the members of  
the committee to not take snap judg-  
ment on the voters of the district—that  
if they desired a primary let the people  
have an opportunity to say whether or  
not they wanted it. But Mr. Bell,  
who was regarded by all as Mr. Robb's  
personal representative, stood pat for  
the primary, and when it came time  
to vote pulled from his pocket a num-  
ber of proxies, some of them illegal,  
and by a bare majority of one ordered  
a primary. This demonstration of gag  
rule was such a fall from the high  
plane maintained in his letter only  
seventeen days before that we could  
not maintain our own self respect and  
still be a well wisher of Mr. Robb.  
We determined then that we would op-  
pose his political advancement with  
all the energy we possessed, and to  
this day have had no occasion to  
change our mind.

The central committee of this coun-  
ty officially endorsed our stand in the  
De Soto meeting, and afterwards the  
voters of the entire county added their  
endorsement by giving a majority  
against Mr. Robb and by electing a  
congressional committeeman who is in  
favor of a convention as against a  
primary.—Piedmont Banner.

### The Confession of a Brave Man.

Because he believed that years of  
uprightness had wiped a stain of im-  
petuous boy hood days, because there  
are sounders who would sell their  
souls to perdition for money, Robert F.  
Wolfe has opened the book of his life  
and turned to a dark page that shows  
a man, wearing a convict suit, pegging  
shoes.

Robert Wolfe, one of the largest  
manufacturers in Columbus, O., the  
man whose check is good as a bond,  
the man of social standing, the good  
citizen, points a finger at the dark page  
and cries to the world: "Come and see.  
I am that man. I was a convict."

He went to jail for defrauding the  
honors of a cousin, pleaded guilty on a  
charge of assault with intent to kill,  
because he didn't know any better, and  
the law looked him up with burglars  
and murderers. Uncontaminated by  
his associates, he became a shoemaker,  
and paved his way to his fortune.

Robert Wolfe knew it, and he looked  
his secret in his breast, set his teeth  
together and started in to win a place  
for himself. He did it. He worked  
like a galley slave, but he did it.  
Just a few people knew of his record.  
Some of them honored him. The oth-  
ers threatened to expose him. The

price of silence was cash. The alterna-  
tive a scandal.

And while these human curs were  
snapping at the heels of a man, Robert  
F. Wolfe defied them.

He gave his story to the people.  
He said: "I was a convict. I did  
violate the law, and was punished.  
I'm square with the law's demands.  
I've tried to do right. I have tried to  
reach my own ideal of citizenship. I  
believe I have earned the respect of all  
honest men, and I have so much faith  
in the goodness, fairness and decency  
of humanity that I will no longer carry  
this secret which has for years been a  
burden."

It disarmed the enemies of a man  
who should have only friends.

Because fairness is not universal, a  
few people will shrug their shoulders  
and sneer at the man who cobbled shoes  
in a prison.

Who cares?

The great mass of people love a fear-  
less, honest man, who by his own efforts  
arises from the depths and becomes a  
useful member of society. Robert  
Wolfe has earned their respect and  
confidence.—St. Louis Chronicle.

### A Bit of Personal History.

From The Messenger (Stoddard County.)  
A distinguished citizen of Dexter,  
who adds lustre to the State of his na-  
tivity, is Hon. J. L. Fort, judge of the  
22d judicial circuit.

Judge Fort was born in Johnson  
county, Illinois, February 18, 1854,  
and came from good old Kentucky and  
Virginia stock, who were early settlers  
in Southern Illinois. On the 9th day  
of June, 1879, Judge Fort left Johnson  
and went to Trigg county, Kentucky,  
where he taught one term of school.  
In February, 1880, he came to Stoddard  
county, where he worked on the farm  
and taught school until April, 1884,  
when he began reading law. He was  
examined at Kennett in May, 1884, at  
a term of court held by the late Judge  
R. P. Owen, and was licensed to prac-  
tice law, and in 1886 was elected presiding  
attorney of Stoddard county. In  
1892 Judge Fort was a candidate for  
the Democratic nomination for judge  
of the 22d judicial circuit, and won the  
nomination honestly and fairly, but  
was beaten out of it by political trick-  
ery. He never sulked "in his tent"  
and never questioned the act that de-  
frauded him of a well earned and well  
merited honor, but calmly commenced  
his candidacy for the same office in  
1898, and trusted to the sense of justice  
of the people to right the wrong, if  
any had been committed. The result  
is no uncertain terms, and the spoke  
was that he was nominated by accla-  
mation, and elected over his Republi-  
can opponent by nearly five thousand  
majority.

Judge Fort is regarded as the best  
judge of law in this section of the  
State. For years he was prominently  
identified with State and district poli-  
tics, and was a member of the State  
Democratic committee in 1895, and a  
delegate from the 14th congressional  
district to the Memphis silver conven-  
tion in the same year.

Judge Fort is a large hearted, big  
brained man, and taken altogether is  
one of the best men in Stoddard county.  
He began life as an humble farm boy,  
poor in this world's goods, and has  
carved his way to success by honesty  
and unremitting toil. Judge Fort is  
married and has a family of six chil-  
dren, and one of the handsomest homes  
in Dexter, molded after his own ideas.

### As Tillman Sees It.

Senator Tillman of South Carolina  
gave out the following signed state-  
ment in Fort Scott, Kansas, Saturday  
night regarding the invitation of  
Booker T. Washington to dine with  
the President at the White House the  
other night:

"President Roosevelt has an absolute  
right to eat with any man he may  
choose to invite. He also has the right  
to have colored men and women call  
on Mrs. Roosevelt and dine with the  
family. He has the right to have his  
children associate with negro children,  
and, in time, to become grandfather to  
a mulatto. All of these 'rights' are on  
all fours. The obliteration of the  
color line in one case carries with it  
the possibility of all the others. It is  
a natural sequence. If it is the pur-  
pose of the President to solve the race  
question this way, he is welcome to  
enter upon it, but millions of American  
men and women of the north and all  
the whites who live in the south will  
leave him severely alone in his new-  
found role and take care we do not be-  
come a race of mongrels."

When you cannot sleep for coughing,  
it is hardly necessary that any one  
should tell you that you need a few  
doses of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy  
to allay the irritation of the throat,  
and make sleep possible. It is good.  
Try it. For sale by Arcadia Valley  
Drug Co.

### When They Run the Cider Mill.

I feel a sorter chilly  
When the sun's behind the hill,  
When we hear the curfew whistle  
Of the busy red hub mill;  
'Tis in grand old Iron County  
When they run the cider mill.

Oh! the cool and refreshing breeze,  
How gently do they blow;  
Just before we feel the frosts  
And the mercury drops,  
'Tis in grand old Iron County  
When they make the cider flow.

When the farmer's on the hustle  
Putting in his wheat,  
When we hear the corn leaves rustle  
And we have good nights to sleep,  
'Tis in grand old Iron County  
When they make the cider sweet.

When the squirrel hoards up its treasure  
And the quail is on parade,  
When we take our walks of pleasure  
From the incandescent light,  
'Tis in grand old Iron County  
Where the good old cider's made.

I tell you that this 'ere country  
Is just as full of life and cheer,  
And your eyes they do not hurt you  
From the incandescent light,  
'Tis in grand old Iron County  
Where on cider some get tight.

### Tot Causes Night Alarm.

"One night my brother's baby was  
taken with Croup," writes Mrs. J. C.  
Salder, Crittenden, Ky., "it seemed it  
would strangle before we could get a  
doctor, so we gave it Dr. King's New  
Discovery, which gave quick relief and  
permanently cured it. We always  
keep it in the house to protect our  
children from Croup and Whooping  
Cough. It cured me of a chronic bron-  
chial trouble that no other remedy  
could relieve." Infants for Cough,  
Colds, Throat and Lung troubles. 50c  
and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Arcadia  
Valley Drug Co.

All kinds of sewing machines re-  
paired; charges reasonable. Parts for  
same can be had. Several Second  
Hand Machines in good running order  
for sale cheap, or will trade for wood.  
Best kinds of Violin and Guitar strings.  
Sheet music for Brass and String band.  
Can be had by calling on  
H. DAVIS.

### It Happened In a Drug Store.

"One day last winter a lady came to  
my drug store and asked for a brand  
of cough medicine that I did not have  
in stock," says Mr. C. R. Grandin, the  
popular druggist of Ontario, N. Y.  
"She was disappointed and wanted to  
know what cough preparation I could  
recommend. I said to her that I could  
freely recommend Chamberlain's Cough  
Remedy and that she could take a bot-  
tle of the remedy and after giving it a  
fair trial if she did not find it worth  
the money to bring back the bottle and  
I would refund the price paid. In the  
course of a day or two the lady came  
back in company with a friend in posses-  
sion of a cough medicine and advised her  
to buy a bottle of Chamberlain's  
Remedy. I consider that a very good  
recommendation for the remedy." It  
is for sale by the Arcadia Valley Drug  
Co.

### PROBATE DOCKET.

Term Docket Probate Court, Iron Coun-  
ty, Missouri, November Term, A. D.  
1901.

Monday, November 11.

C. Sanford Russell, Guardian of the person  
and Curator of the estate of Anna R. Rus-  
sell, minor. Final.  
Win. Trauerbach, Guardian of the person  
and Curator of the estate of John Meyer, in-  
sane.  
Thomas J. Hickman, Guardian of person and  
Curator of estate of Chas. Henry Gray, mi-  
nor.  
W. T. Gay, Curator of the estate of Charles  
F. Ruhl, minor.  
William Reubel, Administrator with will  
annexed of the estate of Frederick Toppe,  
deceased.  
John Henry Huehnerhoff, Administrator  
C. T. A. of the estate of Caroline Heinrich, de-  
ceased.

Tuesday, November 12.

George Schultz, Guardian of person and  
Curator of estate of Louis B. Schultz, minor.  
George Schultz, Guardian of person and  
Curator of estate of Fred W. Schultz, minor.  
George Schultz, Guardian of person and  
Curator of estate of Albert E. Schultz, minor.  
August Rieke, Guardian of person and Cu-  
rator of estate of Mattie Rieke, minor.  
August Rieke, Guardian of person and Cu-  
rator of estate of Otto Rieke, minor.  
August Rieke, Guardian of person and Cu-  
rator of estate of Herman Rieke, minor.

Wednesday, November 13.

John Schwab, Guardian of person and Cu-  
rator of estate of Mary E. Tiley, minor.  
John Schwab, Guardian of person and Cu-  
rator of estate of Martha Tiley, minor.  
John Schwab, Guardian of person and Cu-  
rator of estate of Geo. W. Tiley, minor.  
John Schwab, Guardian of person and Cu-  
rator of estate of John E. Tiley, minor.  
Edward B. Immer, Guardian of person and  
Curator of estate of August J. Immer, minor.  
Edward B. Immer, Guardian of person and  
Curator of estate of Albert F. Immer, minor.  
Edward B. Immer, Guardian of person and  
Curator of estate of Louis L. Immer, minor.  
J. B. HAMPTON,  
Judge of Probate and ex-Officio Clerk.

J. Odgers of Frostburg, Md., writes:  
"I had a very bad attack of kidney  
complaint and tried Foley's Kidney  
Cure which gave me immediate relief,  
and I was perfectly cured after taking  
two bottles." Be sure you take Foley's.  
Arcadia Valley Drug Co.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the  
Signature  
of *Dr. J. H. Hitchcock*

### A HAPPY HOME

Is one where health abounds.  
With impure blood there cannot  
be good health.  
With a disordered LIVER there  
cannot be good blood.

**Tutt's Pills**  
revivify the torpid LIVER and restore  
its natural action.  
A healthy LIVER means pure  
blood.  
Pure blood means health.  
Health means happiness.  
Take no Substitute. All Druggists.